VOL. LIX. No. 1514.

PUCK BUILDING, New York, March 7, 1906.

PRICE TEN CENTS

"What Fools these Mortals bel



BILL SIKES.



KEPPLER & SCHWARZMANN
Publishers and Proprietors
295-309 Lafayette Street, New York

PUCK
No. 1514. WEDNESDAY, MARCH 7, 1906
A. H. FOLWELL, Editor

Published every Wednesday. \$5.00 per year, \$2.50 for six months. \$1.25 for three months. Payable in advance.

"What Fools These Mortals Be!"

SAID THE Big Stick to the Pitchfork: "De-light-ed!!"

How they will miss Handy Andy at Albany and elsewhere!

Secretary Root informs Representative Denby, rather regretfully, that "we are without opportunity or power to investigate conditions in the Congo." Indeed! The Secretary seems to forget Mr. S. S. McClure, Mr.

Mr. S. S. McClure, Mr. David Graham Phillips, and Mr. Norman Hapgood. If Mr. Denby will consult these gentlemen, or others we might mention, he will get quick action in the Congo.

Our pastor is about out of "Travel Talks," and is open to a suggestion that he go abroad next summer to collect a new series. How is *your* pastor?

Governor Higgins sagely says, referring to his search for Hendricks' successor, that there are no \$50,000 men looking for a \$7,000 job. No, and considering the light in which our \$50,000 men have been placed of late, it is just as well for the policyholder that there are not any.

Controller Metz proposes that the city lease the Manhattan Beach and Oriental properties for convalescent homes for the city's poor. The idea is a happy one, but who is going to determine what poor are convalescent and which of the convalescents are poor? Mr. Metz, incidentally, should be well enough up in his Coney Island to know that as soon as they were cozily tucked in at the Oriental, the convalescents would leave for the West End in a body and start in looping-the-loop.

A Brooklyn man landed three sharks while fishing at Miami, Fla. And he did n't have to bait with subpoenas either.

WHAT HAS become of the marriage certificate that hung on the parlor wall?

— Atchison Globe.

Our Kansas contemporary is continually inquiring after the disgards of yesteryear, and seemingly is saddened by their passing. The marriage certificate that hung on the parlor wall is gone, and

heaven be praised for its evanishment! It is gone with the what-not, the framed wax flowers, the black walnut table with the tombstone top, the old oaken bucket, and other brave things of an elder day. As for the marriage certificate, it may be in a safe deposit vault or in the kitchen clock.

NOTICE. — Foreigners remaining in China do so at their own risk.

It is announced that the fight against the Armstrong committee's recommendations will be made "in the open." There will doubtless be a *feint* in the open; but the *fight*, we suspect, will be in the usual secluded spot.

ROCKEFELLER'S pastor asserts that too faithful imitation of Christ would destroy business. There is no doubt that it would hurt the oil business. In fact we don't happen to think of any religion that would go well with Rockefeller's operations if faithfully practiced.

IT MUST have been extremely annoying for W.
K. Vanderbilt Jr. to be dragged out of his auto by a mass of peasants just because he had run over a boy. Don't you think so, my dear? Oh, Mr. Caruso is going to sing again.

I suppose we must listen.



WANTED-A DISTRIBUTER.

"OH, ANDY, DEAR ANDY, COME HOME TO ME NOW!"



THE BROOKLYN STRAPID TRANSIT SYSTEM.

SINCE MOST BROOKLYNITES GO HOME IN THIS ATTITUDE, THE PRESENCE OF A CAR-FLOOR IS SUPERFLUOUS.

BUSINESS COLLEGE SONGS.

MY MONEY LIES OVER THE OCEAN.

MY MONEY lies over the ocean, My money lies over the sea; My bankers with love and devotion Take care of my money for me.

CHORUS.

Take care, take care of my money for me, for me,

Take care, take care, take care of my money - for me.

Last night as I lay on my pillow, Last night as I lay on my bed, Last night as I lay on my pillow I dreamt that the market was dead

CHORUS.

Dreamt that, dreamt that, dreamt that the market was dead, was dead. Dreamt that, dreamt that, dreamt that the market - was dead. F. P. Adams.

UNMADE HISTORY.

THE INSOLENT oil trust was finally crushed out by the simple life. For in this order people went to bed at sunset, hired girls (by dint of the plain living and high thinking) became so intelligent as to be able to kindle fires without recourse to kerosene, and, inasmuch as everybody walked, gasoline was not used, except in cocktails.

Indeed, the simple life did away with trusts pretty generally. Nobody wanted much of anything any more, and the time soon came when there was hardly a business enterprise left with sufficient interest in politics to pay the freight. Such numbers of statesmen were thus thrown out of employment that farmers found it much easier than formerly to procure hands to harvest their crops, and food became so vastly cheaper than dirt that the poorer class of highwaymen filled their sandbags with it.

Credulous persons were convinced that the millenium had come and so warm a feeling of gratitude was there toward the inventor of the simple life that almost anybody would tell you Charles Wagner composed "Parsifal."

REMEDY BY STATUTE.

WELL, no doubt the Legislature will enact remedial laws." "Good Lord! Can't they let bad enough alone?"



THE FINISH OF THE BABY CARRIAGE.

MAMIE (ex-nurse girl) .- It's the limit, that's what it is! It's takin' the bread right outer our mouths!

SADIE (ex-ditto).—Sure it is! Since they introduced them

auto-go-carts, I can't get a job pushin' a baby carriage nowhere.

he secret of wealth is to make a quarter look like thirty cents.

THE CONSULAR SERVICE.

The attempt to reform the Consular Service is meeting with much opposition.—Daily paper.

Long may it wave on high,
And twinkle like the Polar Star
Bright in the winter sky!
The refuge of the poor and weak
That long were on the stage,
Where office-seekers all may seek
The stuff for ripe old age.

We need no Osler chloroform
With consularships galore
To shelter from the cold and storm
The stranded at three-score.
Far better 't is to let them earn
Their lodging and their food
By seeking out some foreign bourne
To "do their country good."

The ne'er-do-well who here at home
But breeds anxiety,
To foreign lands may blithely roam
A consul bold to be.
To Quangaloo, or Pollybore,
Or ancient Janglebam
Let's send them out as drummers for
Their good old Uncle Sam.



THE AGE OF GRAFT.

ONE OF THE KIDS (to college trainer).—Say, Cap, me an' Willie here weigh 60 pounds apiece, an' we're only three years old. We ought to weigh 400 easy by the time we go to college. What is there in it for us if we agrees to come here for foot ball?

The lame and halt, the zanypate,
The dolt and dizzered, too,
Have quite as great claim on the state

As wiser folk like you.

So hail the Service Consulaire,
Ne'er let it fail nor slump,
But keep it as a rich and rare
Asylum for the chump.

It gives a job to many a wight
Who cannot earn his bread
Because his brain is "out of sight,"
Or "in wrong" in his head;
It helps the politician pay
The debt he rolls up when
He gives his strength by night and day

To serve his fellow-men.

SIMILARLY SITUATED.

PERHAPS I am not warranted in saying it, being as I am only an innocent bystander, a mere passer-by, who has no part in the row," grimly observed the Grizzled

row," grimly observed the Grizzled Bachelor, "but it seems to me that the papers ought to tell what the bridegroom ate for breakfast, the same as they do when a man is hanged."

A MARCH MENU.

SLUSH Soup.

Filet of Wet Soles.

Roast March Hare.

Curry of Snakes à la St. Patrick.

Wind Pudding.

ON THE FRINGE.

THE MANICURE. — And you now have the Clymers for customers? Pooh! They don't cut enough ice to chill a cocktail!

THE HAIRDRESSER.—Indeed! How

do you know?
THE MANICURE.—Why, I used to

have them coming to me, but I could n't sell a single one of their utterances to City Topics.

A NEW EXPERIENCE.

HARLEMITE. — A friend of mine, who's connected with the street railway company, showed me through one of the car barns yesterday, and entertained me like a prince.

BROOKLYNITE.—In what way?

HARLEMITE.— Why, he allowed me to sit on the car seats to my heart's

THERE are times, to be sure, when we doubt our own wisdom, but these are never concurrent with those occasions when we contemplate the proper policy for our friends to

content!

pursue.

A CONTRACTOR OF THE PARTY OF TH

IN SOUTH AMERICA.

CITY EDITOR OF THE Evening Caramba.— Senor Scribblero, you will write the introduction to to-day's revolution. Senor Alvarez, you will describe the attack on the palace and the abdication of the Dictator. Senor Rodriguez, you will interview the new Dictator on his policy for the coming week. You, Senor Camero, are attached to the insurgent army and will photograph any unusual assassinations. Get your copy in early so we can cut Senor Ropero's stuff.



THE STILL SMALL VOICE.

is yuh faculty dat a pusson has, de still small voice o' conscience, am a pow'ful cu'is thing!" philosophi-

cally remarked old Brother Utterback. "Yo kain't never tell what it's uh-gwine to do next. Dar 's Deacon Swearengin-yo'd uh-'lowed he sho'ly had his conscience under his thumb; but, muh suzz, when we done invaded him wid a s'prise party, on his birfday, what did n't dat man do?

"Well-uh, when he seed us surrounderin' of de house, a spell atter dark, he evolved a yell, he did, dat yo' could

uh-heered 'most a mile, and put out toa'ds de Purcific Ocean as de crow flies. De first thing he coincided wid was a ba'b-wire fence, and de po' man only 'scaped bein' scrutinized by de ba'bs by buttin' a post fa'r and squar' wid his head and bustin' it off clost to de ground. Turrec'ly, he boolged right th'oo de side of a barn — some says de do' was open and some says 't wuz n't; I dunnuh, muhse'f - and into de midst of a fannin'-mill dat was inside de edifice, whuh we found him a spell atterwards, goin' round and uh-around and uh-hollerin' for us to spar' his life.

"Well-uh, we-all was sawtuh ashy about havin' to chase de man two miles or mo' to presentate him wid a gold-headed cane as a mark of our depreciation, and we axed him how-come he was so blame lavish wid his emmergratin'; and he 'splained, he did, dat he mistook us for de Whitecaps, and dat, as he had n't no idy dess what dem gen'lemen knowed ag'in' him, he 'lowed to be on de safe side by defunctin' out o' dar while

yit de lamp helt out to burn. Skeered? W'y, listen! De man was so digitated dat yo' could uh-took a cawn-cob wid a lightnin'-bug on de end of it, and said 'Uck!', and uh made him jump right into de creek! "O' cou'se, dat mought uh-been all right fum de Deacon's

standp'int, but if I had a conscience dat was so blamed inflammable dat muh still small voice sounded like a cow-bell, bur-dinged if I would n't go to one o' dem white doctors and have defetchtaked thing cut out! Yas-



.THE DIGNITY OF LABOR.

THE FIREMAN. - Go wan downstairs outer the house! What's the matter wit yer?

THE MAID. - Not a foot till ye carry me! The fire's in the kitchen an' I 'm the Upstairs Girl!

MILLS.

Tom P. Morgan.

"W E have two rolling mills," said the steel magnate. "This one, and another at Washington."

"At Washington!" repeated the visitor, in no small astonishment.

"At Washington." "And do you roll rails in your mill at Washington, also?"
"No; logs."

PROCRASTINATION.

"THE W. C. T. U. ladies are denouncin' the Female Minstrel show ye had night before last, good and plenty," said a sympathetic friend.

"Eh-yah!" snarled the manager of the Pruntytown opera house. "But—dog bite the luck!—they did n't begin their denunciation soon enough to help business any!"



HE WAS TOLD SHE'D BE DOWN IN A MINUTE.

NIX IN A NAME.

[French briar now comes from Scotland exclusively, —Daily paper.]

Is a phrase you often hear.
French briar comes from Scotland (Thrums);
Other things are quite as queer.

German pancakes hail from Spain, Irish stews from Palestine; 'Long the Nile, for mile on mile, Grows the sacred Norway pine.

All Turkish figs are really French,
And Swiss cheese is n't Swiss at all;
The French pea grows in Arctic snows,
And Russian caviar in Bengal.

The Wiener Schnitzel comes from Greece, French-fried potatoes from Peru; The Spanish omelette first appeared Upon the plains of Timbuctoo.

One might enlarge ad libitum

The list of topsyturviness.

There's really nothing in a name,

And every year a little less.

B. L. T.



Who is that discouraged-looking young fellow moseying along out there in the rain, with his head drawn down between his shoulders and his arms in his pockets up to his elbows?" inquired the patent-churn man, gazing out into the drizzle. "He—why, surely, that is n't Lester Teeters, who is always joshing around here and—"

joshing around here, and—"

"Yape! That 's Lester," replied the landlord of the Pruntytown tavern; "but he ain't been doin' anything but obfuscate—I guess that 's the word—since he proposed, t'other night, to Miss Almira Primm, the school-mistress. You see, after he had handed her his heart with about the usual amount of stammering agitation—for even a wag can't be so very merry under those circumstances—she diagramed, parsed and analyzed his remarks, and filled out and gave him a little card which showed that his average in elocution was not over thirty-three and one-third, and calmly informed him that he must grade up to ninety-four before he could be eligible for promotion to the place he desired. He 's been walking around in a dazed kind o' condition 'most ever since.' I don't s'pose he really



"I REFUSE TO ANSWER BY ADVICE OF COUNSEL."

prefers strolling in the rain—probably he has n't noticed that it 's falling."

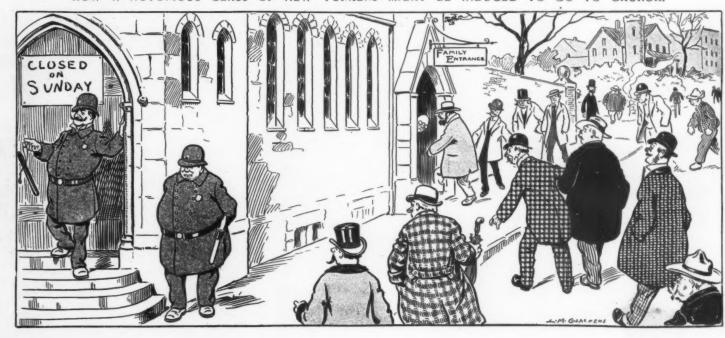
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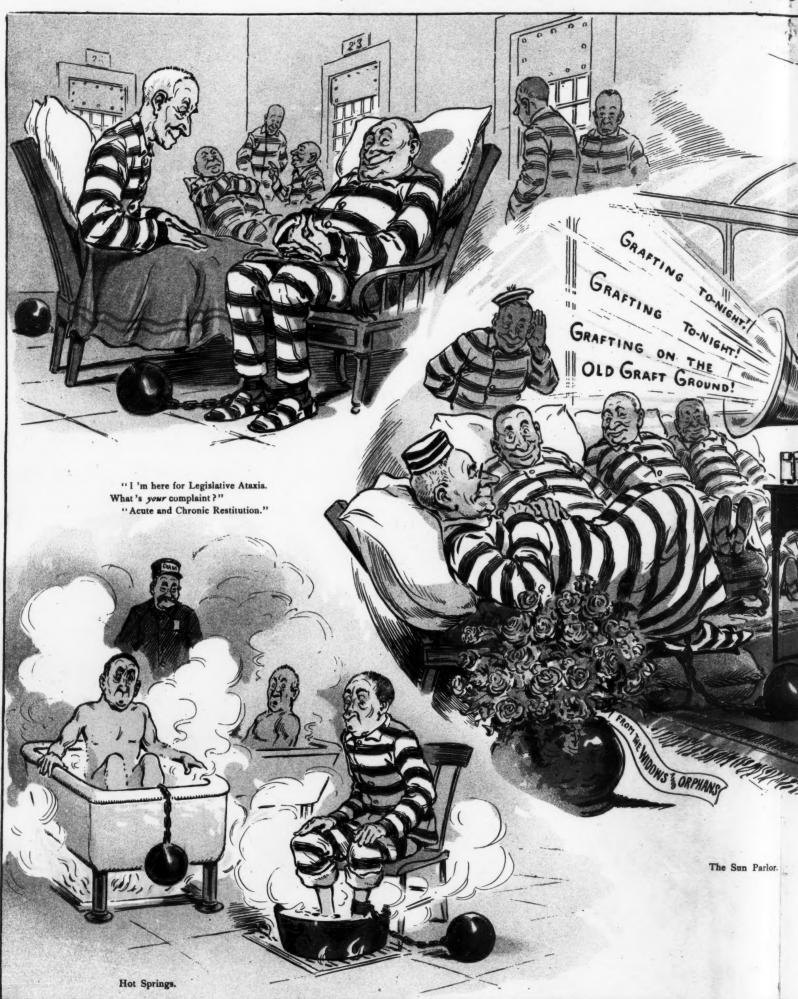
TRUTH.

The saw, "In vino veritas,"
Would seem to leave no doubt
That either rye or corn's the grain
Of truth we hear about.

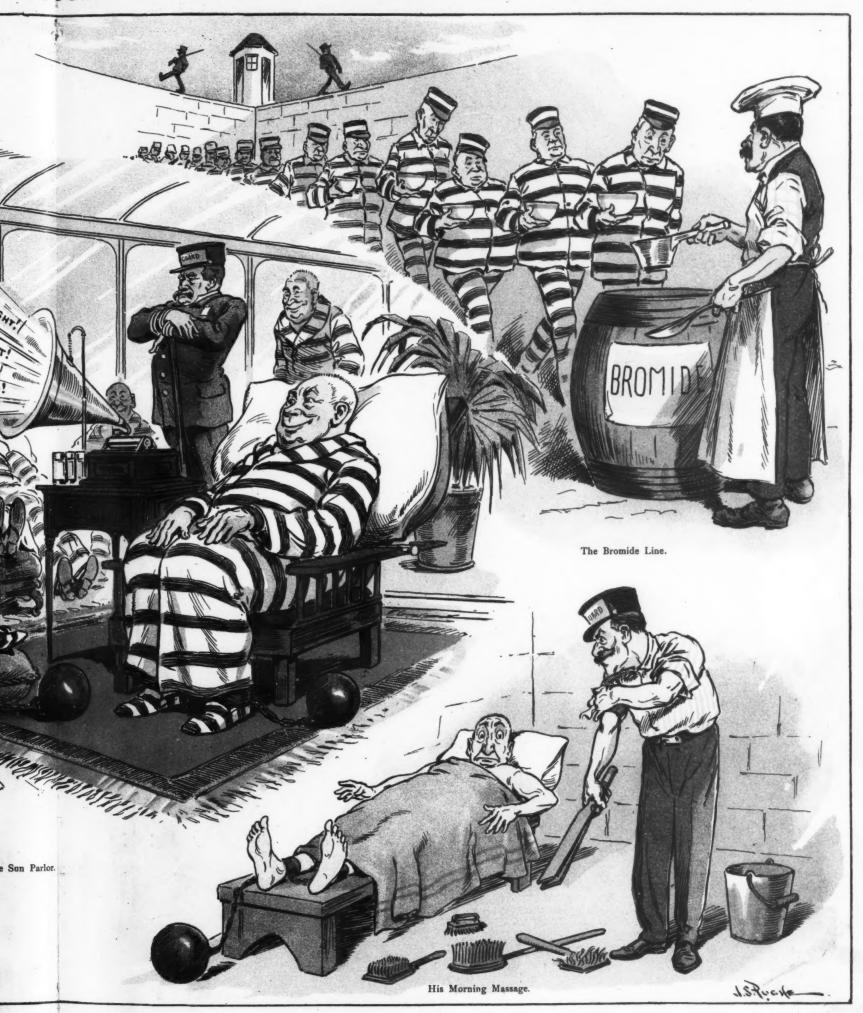
It is said that in the course of two million years radium becomes a gas. The process, however, is not rapid enough to alarm the gas monopoly.

HOW A NOTORIOUS CLASS OF NEW YORKERS MIGHT BE INDUCED TO GO TO CHURCH.



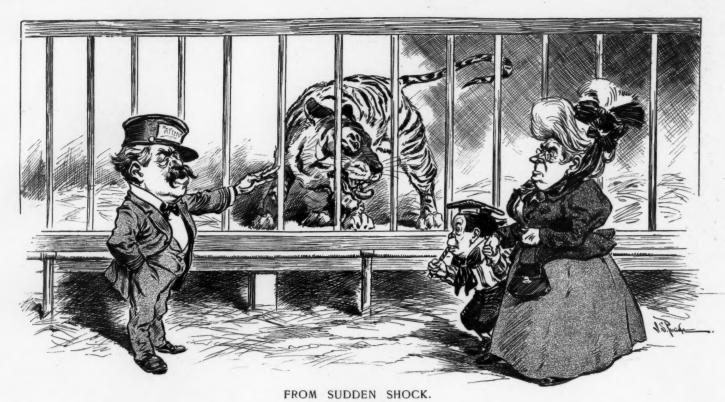


J.OTTMANH LITH.CO. PUCK BLDG. N.Y.



SAN TORIUM.

WHOSE HEALTH BREAKS DOWN FROM EXPOSURE.



CAREFUL KEEPER.—Don't go too close to the tiger's cage with that kid, Ma'am; he 's not very well, and a fright might kill him.

THE BIG ONE AND THE LITTLE ONE. $$\mathrm{Part}\ \mathrm{I}.$$

If they treated the Little One the way they treat the Big One.

CHABOD LEDGERLY, assistant pay clerk in the cashier's department of the Brazen Assurance Company, is still at his desk. Though his resignation is momentarily expected, as yet it has not been presented, and it is rumored in financial circles that Ledgerlys' friends in the Board of Trustees are numerous enough to make his place secure. The rumor was denied, however, by the opposing faction.

"Ledgerly must go!" said one of the latter with emphasis. "He has confessed

emphasis. "He has confessed to taking from the cash-drawer \$87 of the company's money. Not only must he resign, but he must pay that money back."

Some Days Later.— Ichabod Ledgerly to-day resigned as Assistant Pay Clerk in the Cashier's Department of the Brazen Assurance Company. In a long statement, he defended his course as Assistant Pay Clerk, but agreed to retire if it was to the Company's interests that he should do so. His resignation was promptly accepted.

ONE WEEK LATER.—The Brazen Assurance Company has decided to institute a civil suit against Ichabod Ledgerly, the former Assistant Pay Clerk, to recover the \$87 which he took from the cash drawer during his term of office. A reporter endeavored to get a statement from Mr. Ledgerly, but was told by a friend of the family that the ex-pay clerk was confined to his room with a slight illness and would see nobody.

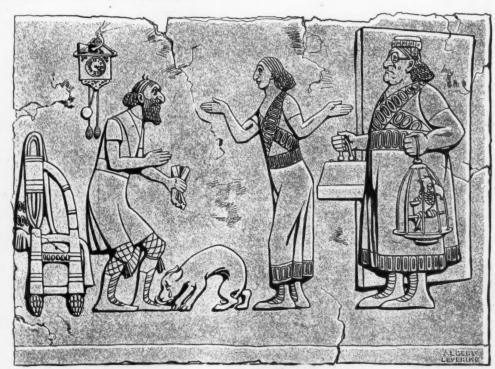
LATER STILL.—The trustees of the Brazen Assurance Company have unearthed additional examples of Mr. Ledgerly's methods. In addition to the \$87, company's money, which he took from the cash drawer, it is now known that he appropriated to his own use a further sum of seventy-five cents.

The Next Day.—Through his attorneys, Mr. Ledgerly to-day turned over to the Brazen Assurance Company the sum of \$33 in cash, and to cover the balance, gave his personal notes for \$25 and \$29.75 respectively. He left in the noon train for Palm Beach, accompanied by his family.

PART II.

The way they really treat the Little One.

Ichabod Ledgerly. 34 years old, assistant pay clerk in the Cashier's Department of the Brazen Assurance Company, was arraigned in the Tombs Police Court to-day, charged with stealing \$87.75 of the company's money. He pleaded guilty and was locked up.



THE JOKES OF THE ANCIENTS.

The Mother-in-Law-Joke, which has enjoyed a prosperous run since the times of Heehaw, the First; 6500 B. C.



IN THE SIDE POCKET.

HORSE AND HORSE.

CITY COUSIN (entertaining his rural relative).— Now, while we are on the street, Jay, don't keep staring up at the tall buildings, or everybody will know you are from the country.

COUNTRY COUSIN.—Yes, and when you come out to visit us don't keep lookin' up at flocks of wild geese flyin' over, or everybody will know you are from the city.



A LAY READER.

A NATURE STUDY.

The author of the nature study was well up in his trade, and let the lichen tell his own story, in its own words. And a fascinating story it was, with all the charm of

romance, and the thrill of adventure. The lichen had seen much of the world, as it furned out, and was possessed withal of a shrewd native sense of fitness, where-

by it was able to discriminate nicely between the important and the merely banal. Many things in nature, being called upon in these days to tell their own stories in nature studies, find themselves sadly lacking

in this respect.

The critics made only one difficulty. How came it about, they asked, that a lichen growing on a tree barely a hun-

dred years old, used Eliza-bethan English, as pure and undefiled as that spoken in Ben Hur or Quo Vadis?

All sorts of answers were put forward. Most people came to the conclusion that it was a case of unconscious cerebration upon

AFFINITIES.

COLONEL PEPPER.— So you ain't surprised at th' majah 's marryin' a Boston school-marm? COLONEL BLUDGOOD.— No, seh! He always was fond of sour mashes, the majah was.

impulse derived from a former existence. One man suggested, not without plausibility, that the author of the nature study was a liar, but his view found few adherents in literary circles.



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THE WISE YOUTH.

"I really can't tell you how much I love you!" he said. "Would you mind writing it?" she asked in her artless way.

He looked at her with sudden suspicion. He had been on a jury where the

man's love letters had afforded a lot of amusement in a breach of promise case. "I think," he said, "that I 'll manage somehow to stammer out my affection without resorting to the sputtering eloquence of the scratchy pen."— Cleveland Plain Dealer.

A CONFESSION.

I tried to kiss her ruby lips, My efforts were unheeded; An honest effort never trips I tried and I succeeded. - Detroit Free Press.

LINEVITCH is at last able to report victories - some without serious losses -but they are over Russian rebels. - Chicago Record-Herald.

IT would be interesting to know whether Perry Powers's union to a federal salary will divorce him from the Republican campaign fund. - Detroit Free

THE Russian government is going to present medals to all the surviving soldiers of the Russo-Japanese war. Medals are much cheaper than pensions. An appropriate design would be a Russian soldier doing some tall sprinting. — -Atlanta Constitution.

A LITTLE reflection will convince you that there is much comfort to be derived from Mr. Cortelyou's declaration that the day of the boss in American politics is on the wane. As chairman of the national Republican committee he is in a position to know.—*Indianapolis News*.

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New Orleans and Havana

Fast Time Superb Service Excellent Cuisine

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LOUISIANA, TEXAS, MEXICO ARIZONA, CALIFORNIA The best route for comfortable travel and picturesque scenery

bottle. Sick people drink t as an invigorator; well people as a tonic. Quality and purity make it the favorite Champagne, SERVED EVERYWHERE
AMERICAN WINE CO., ST., LOUIS



IN THE SUBURBS.

OFFICER CLANCY .- Ye poor divil, Oi'm sorry for yez. Ye say yez hov a bate sivin miles long.

OFFICER McPartland. - Oi hov; but Oi don't mind it. Oi was a slape-walker befoor Oi jined th' foorce.

If you need a bracer in the morning try a glass of soda and a little of Abbott's Angostura Bitters. You'll be surprised how it will brighten you up.





Nine Trains Daily for Chicago - NEW YORK CENTRAL.



SQUIRE INSECT. - Gosh! City bugs here already! It's almighty

His Wife. - I reckon' they 're on their weddin' trip, Silas. I heard him call her his honeybug.

THE beef trust officials do not feel that they are out of the woods, but they are mighty glad to see that the trees are thinning out.—Detroit Free Press.





CARBON DIOXIDE.

Have you noticed when you travel On the street cars, five or three, That the air is not as pleasant As a first-rate air should be? Have you noticed it is flavored In a most peculiar way -

That 's the carbon dioxide at work When it should be at play.

Carbon dioxide, the doctor Tells us, loves a street car ride; And he says it 's bad for breathers From it famous men have died. If you see it in a street car, Do not speak as you pass by; Cut the dioxide completely, If you do not want to die.

Dr. Kiefer sounds the warning, Carbon dioxide beware; You can tell it by the flavor, And it's always mixed with air. If you're riding in a street car, Do not breathe whate'er you do; For you can't tell when that carbon Dioxide will slip down you.

- Detroit Free Press.

ALTHOUGH Arizona is in the United States, it is treated as if it were in the Philippines.—Atlanta Constitution.

In a pamphlet addressed to the members of his son's Bible class, Mr. John D. Rockefeller says: "It is a religious duty to get all the money you can." It is generally known that Mr. Rockefeller is very devout. - Washington Post.

MISTER BLUEBIRD.

Soon see Mr. Bluebird, Sunshine on his bres'; His song is mighty little, But he always sing his bes'. He'll be dar, on de wire, Chirpin' 'bout de May:
"Thankful fer de sunshine," Is de very word he say!

Whar he ben, I wonder, W'en snow wuz comin' down? But soon we'll tell him "Howdy! Glad you come ter town!"

- Atlanta Constitution.

In most quarters Senator Tillman's ridicule of rate legislation will be viewed as more Rooseveltian luck.—Detroit Free Press.



THE advantage of island possessions is about to be demonstrated. Arrangements are being made for a yacht race from San Francisco to Honolulu. - Indianapolis News.





NOTHING THERE.

"There seems to be a hollow sound when I knock here," said the fallen magnate, pointing to his head. "What

is that spot?"

"That," explained the phrenologist,
"is the place originally intended for
your conscience."— Detroit Free Press.

A BILL IN CONGRESS.

It seemed the simplest of all schemes When first suggested to the nation. They talked it over. Now it seems
A most mysterious complication.

-Washington Star.

To the ordinary or journeyman variety of householder just now the more important anthracite question is whether or not it will hold out until warm weather.—Indianapolis News.

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"The Gillette" Blade is made of steel of neo-lithic hardness, fused and rolled into plate un-der a thermolytic heat, and tempered by the most wonderful process of the 20th century.

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"The Gillette saves 15 days' time each year.
"The Gillette" keeps the face clean, smooth, who
some, and free of rash.

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This Low Price No Hlades Exchanged.
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EVEN THEN.

WASHINGTON, SR.—This is going to hurt me more than you, George! THE IMMORTAL-To-BE. - Gee whiz! It 's a mystery to me who I got my truthful qualities from!

Nothing will quicker revolutionize the system and put new life into it, than Abbott's Angostura Bitters. At druggists and grocers.

JAPAN has agreed to pay her war debt in 1939. Lots of us would be happy if our creditors would accept a similar promise.—Washington Post.



COMPANY MANNERS.

"That was Mr. and Mrs. Nifeeter we had here for lunch to-day, Katie. Did n't you recognize them?" asked the lady of the house.

"No, ma'am, I did n't," replied Katie.

"Why, you used to work for them only two short weeks ago!"

"I know it; but they eat so different when they 're home that I did n't get on to who they was!"- Yonkers Statesman.

DEGENERATE SCION.

LITTLE BOSTON BOY. — Mama, did n't you tell me that if I heard any of the other boys use bad language, I must stop playing with them and come and tell you right away?

Mamma.—Yes, my son.

LITTLE BOSTON BOY.—Well, Dick
Saltonstall said, 'It ain't!'—Somerville Journal.

HIS SPECIALTY.

"Yes, that 's Burroughs. He 's an adept at constructing short stories."
"You don't say? He does n't look

"He is n't. I mean he can think up more ways of telling you he's broke than any other man I know." — Catholic Standard and Times.

INSTEAD of complaining that it is under a cloud the United States senate should be pleased that it has one to hide behind.— Detroit Free Press.

Says Brother Dickey: "You got ter tell folks all sorts er tales bout heaven ter git 'em ter make de trip, en even then dey hires all de doctors dey kin afford ter keep 'em fum gwine!"— Atlanta Constitution.

SOLICITUDE.

"You have very little consideration for the public.

"There you wrong me," answered r. Dustin Stax. "I believe in tak-Mr. Dustin Stax. ing care of the public. Think what would happen to my various business enterprises if the public were to be-come extinct." — Washington Star.

ALWAYS THOUGHTFUL.

The good man is both wise and nice. He does n't merely talk;

He cleans away the snow and ice, And ashes up his walk.

- Cleveland Plain Dealer.

Somebody out in western Massachusetts wants to know why members of the legislature are commonly called Solons. Come to think of it, why are they? - Somerville Journal.



For 25 YEARS

"Nestor" Cigarettes have reigned su-preme as the cigarette par excellence.
Their inimitable deli-cacy and aroma are the envy of all competitors.

Also in tins of 50 and

Sold by all Clubs, Hotels, and Prominent Dealers, if unprocura-ble, write us.

NESTOR CIANACLIS CO. BOSTON, MASS.



no one need play a piano. You start the Phonograph and it plays to the end of the Record without attention.

EDISON Dance Records

were made under the direction of a well-known dance-master, and are correct in style and tempo. The lanciers are furnished with or without calls. Between the dances you may entertain your guests by playing appropriate amusement records.

Here is the opportunity to learn to dance or teach a friend in your own home, without embarassment and at little cost. Go to the nearest Edison dealer and hear some Dance Records, a complete list of which will be mailed from our Orange, N. J., office, on request.

National Phonograph Co.

43 Lakeside Avenue, Orange, N. J.

New York

London

CHICAGO vs. EAST LIVERPOOL.

"Strange to learn, Chicago has but two policemen for every 1,000 inhabitants. If ever a town needed additional criminal catchers Chicago is the place. -Cleveland Plain Dealer.

"East Liverpool has a force of seven men and a population of 20,000."-

East Liverpool Tribune.

This is highly commendable—if the average of seven-twentieths of a policeman to 1,000 inhabitants is all that East Liverpool requires, but there is some reason for believing that Chicago in its present recklessness and misguided condition would profit little by looking to the pottery town for an example. Cleveland Plain Dealer.

STILL, the Standard Oil Co. probably figures that Ida Tarbell and Thomas W. Lawson cannot say anything worse about it than they have already put into print. - Detroit Free Press.

WE NEVER see a milkman's horses without admiring them for their Think of the women they see coming out in their kitchen clothes courage. without running away !- Atchison Globe.



JOURNALISTIC JOYS.

SUNDAY EDITOR (the New York Saffron) .- Now, that you've got your outfit, Miss Pensmith, you are assigned to do the Bowery dives. Rescue some wanderer, marry him to reform him and let us have your copy by Friday at the latest!

Oysters and-Chops and-Lobster and-Beefsteak and-Rabbit and Sandwich and



JAPAN'S share of the war expenses are officially placed at \$585,000,000, while Russia spent nearly twice as much, with nothing to show but a licking.—Atlanta Constitution.



A member of the State Legislature receives \$1,500 per year salary.



If he pays \$9,000 for an imported touring car —



\$4,000 annual rental for a bachelor apartment -



\$1,000 for the Summer outing of his "Association" -



And \$2,500 for occasional presents to friends-



How much will he have left of his salary at the end of his term?